WHO DISAPPEAR.

MYSTERIES THAT BAFFLE SHREWD CITY DETECTIVES.

The Reason of Many Strange Disappearances-The Queer Case of J. W. Matthews-Mind Render Furnished the Clue.

The Chicago Tribune says many a queet tale, more weird and interesting than any penned by writers of fiction, is hidden away the records of mysterious disappear ances kept by the Chicago police depart-ment. Between 300 and 400 men and women drop out of sight every year in this city-disappear as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed them. What becomes of these people is a mystery few detectives care to attempt to explain. Foul play is the explanation advanced by their relatives nine cases out of ten, murder by footpads being the customary plea, but in few instances are the facts such as to justify this conclusion. Wholesale killings for plunder could not Fo on year after year without detection. Scorer or later the bodies of some of the alleged victims would turn up, or stolen valuables would be found in that market for all thieves, the pawnshop. It is because of lack of developments of this kind that officers experienced in criminal matters scout the idea of foul play. But people keep on disappearing at an alarming rate, and the natural question is, what becomes of them?

They are not embezzlers or others who have known cause for hiding themselves. If the reports received at police head-quarters are accurate, nearly all these missing people are individuals free from financial or domestic troubles, and, to all outward appearances, happily situated in life. po on year after year without detection.

'Men do queer things at times." aren do queer tinings at times, said former Captain Elliott in discussing this subject, "and of all their freaks that of mysteriously disappearing is the oddest. Sometimes they really become insane and actually lose their identity, but as a rule

Sometimes they really become insane and actually lose their identity, but as a rule those who disappear are not afflicted mentally. In nearly every instance where a man of sound mind disappears, and no murder has been committed, close investigation will disclose the fact that he has some real or fancied cause for getting out of the way. Wives are always positive their husbands love them, but I have known instances in which men who to all outward appearances were devoted husbands were really weary of life with their conjugal mates, and quietly disappeared in order to get rid of them.

"They would not face the scandal of divorce court, and, indeed, had no cause to base an action on. Men sometimes become annoyed because their business affairs are not in good shape and seek relief in voluntary retirement. Others again are imbued with love of adventure, and after spending years in quiet, domestic surroundings, suddenly become imbued with an unconquerable desire to see other phases of life. It is possible and even probable that some of the people reported as missing fall victims to footpads, but the number is small. Crimes of this kind are easily detected, and while the perpetrators may not be caught in every instance identity of the victim and fact of killing are pretty sure to be quickly established. "Sudden insanity accounts for many mys-

Sudden insanity accounts for many mys-"Sudden insanity accounts for many mys-terious disappearances, but as a general thing you may charge them up to women, Many men live double lives, and when the situation gets distasteful it is only natural they should try to better their condition by dropping out of sight so far as one of their female partners is con-cerned.

condition by dropping out of sight so far as one of their female partners is concerned.

"One of the queerest cases of mysterious disappearance with which the Chicago police department has had to deal is that of John W. Matthews, who quietly dropped out of sight in this city last November and has never been heard from. An unusually vigorous search was made for Matthews because he was an intimate friend of Captain Campbell, secretary of the department, and the latter interested himself in seeing that the hunt was a thorough one. Matthews lived in Monmouth, Ill., and was a man of considerable wealth. He came to Chicago about the middle of November, wearing a new suit of clothes and with \$700 in cash. Here he met and talked with several friends, all of whom afterward remarked that he was in fine health and spirits. Two days later Matthews was missing and no trace of him was to be found.

"The police were baffled, when a mindreader gave them a clue which led to strange disclosures. This person said Matthews had been suddenly taken insane in Chicago and had gone to a botel in Madison street, near Clark, where he registered under his proper name, but in an undecipherable running hand, and had been assigned to a room on the fourth floor. Before bedtime, however, he had

been assigned to a room on the fourth floor. Before bedtime, however, he had taken a car and gone to the lake near Jackson park, where he drowned himself. Shortly after this, the mindreader said, the body was washed ashore in the Cal-Shortly after this, the mindreader said, the body was washed ashore in the Calumet rection, where it was found by a fisherman, who appropriated the money and valuables, and then to save himself trouble buried the remains in the sands.

"The hotel, the spot where the suicide occurred, the appearance of the fisherman and the locality in which Matthews' body was washed ashore were all described with much minuteness by the mindreader. His story caused a great deal of merriment ir police circles until Captain Campbell insisted it should be looked into, and all the essential facts were found to be correct. Actual suicide and robbery of the body were never established, and many of Matthews' friends think he is still allyout in other things there was an exactitude of description that was alarming. "Matthews' signature was found on the hotel register, and he had been assigned to a fourth floor room, which he had not occupied. Scarch along the southern lake front revesied a spot identical with that giver by the mindreader as the place where Matthews had jumped into the water, and in the Calumet country the officers found the isherman they were after. There, also, it was easy to make out the mindreader's picture of the corse-market bench where the body had been cast up. As the fisherman stoutly denied having found such a body, however, and no evidence could be had against him, the matter was dropped."

TRIED SUICIDE IN A CAB.

A Brooklyn Man Went to Rickmond, Va., to Try to End His Life.

A man who says he is George Coe, a contractor of New York and Brooklyn, at-tempted, suicide in a cah at Richmond Va. When taken to the police station he gave the Masonic sign of distress, it is said. Masons talked with him, but they

gave the Masonic sign of distress, it is said. Masons talked with him, but they declined to talk about the case.

The man registered at the Jefferson hotel as "G. Coe, New York city." He is of a herculean build, weighs 250 pounds, is well but plainly dressed, and tears the look of a prosperous business man. Shortly after breakfast he hired a cab, and for an hour or two drove around the city, returning to the Jefferson for dinner. After that meal he scarted out again, and from that time until nearly 2 o'clock this morning he made the cabman drive him around the city and adjacent country.

Just before 2 o'clock, while hear the National cemetery, the driver heard peculiar sounds issuing from the cab and found his pussenger slashing madly at his throat and write with a small knife. Blood was splashed over the seat and curtains of the cab. Fearing to attempt to dearm the man, the driver climbed back into the seat and whipped his horse to a run.

At the first police station, whither Coewas taken, a doctor upon examination found that Coe had inflicted eighteen wounds on his neck and several on one wist. None of the cuts were deen. The that Cae had inflicted eighteen ds on his neck and several on one None of the cuts werr deep. The ds were dressed, and the condition of

the man is not now considered serious.

Coe expressed regret for his attempt to end his life and said he was driven to it by business troubles. He intimated that he had taken a contract at too low a figure, and the certainty of a heavy loss had unsettled his mind.

A WOMAN SERVANT GOES MAD. Almost Succeeds in Hacking Her Mas ter and Her Mistress to

Pieces.

Lizzie Fieming, a servant in the house of Alonzo C. Dixon, Stainford, Conn, ran amuck and tried to back her mistress and Mr. Dixon to pleces. She nearly succeeded in killing Mrs. Dixon, fracturing her skull and cutting a great gash along her fore-head. Physicians say there is slight chance

er recovery.
Dixon is in little better shape. His sur. Dixon is in little better shape. His skull is fractured and his body cut in a lozen places. A daughter is prostrated with bysteria and fights the physicians who are trying to quiet her. She saw her father benten to his knees by the crazed woman, was carried, raving, to a room, Fleming woman is 40 years old. She The Planning woman is wyears out. Since has been of weak mind for a long time. The Dixons had kept her for several years because there was little chance of her sering employment in another family.

PHILOSOPHER FROM THE EAST. ARMY OFFICER IN PRISON. He Is Here With a Purpose and Is Said to Possess a Cure for All

Human Ills. From the New York Tribune. Professor R. G. Norman, "F. T. S., pres-ident of the Royal Asiatic Academy of

Prefessor R. G. Norman, "F. T. S., president of the Royal Asiatic Academy of
Oriental Philosophy, Burmah: superinterdent of the Burmah Sanitarium, expresent of Oriental and scientific therapeutics" and several other things, who
says he has journeyed all the way from
India to cure Charles Broadway Rouss,
the merchant, of blindness, delivered a
short lecture last hight at No. 346 East
lifteenth street. Mr. Norman is a tail,
slenderly built, fair complexioned man,
with a soft voice and an English accent.
He talked last night to a gathering of
about twenty men and women, a few of
whom irreverently went to sleep before he
got through. But this did not bother the
professor. He first gave an idea of the
Hindoe and Buddhist religions, comparing
them with the religion of Christ. He said
that the Buddhists and Hindoos worshined only one God, and that the images
which they bowed down to in their temples represented Him. He then referred
to the miraculous cures practiced by Jesus
Christ, and declared that the professors
and adepts of Oriental philosophy, of
which he was one, had done the same
things in India for thousands of years.
He declared that he had gone to India
when young, and with the belief that
none but heathens lived there, but he had
discovered that the scientists of the East
were thousands of years ahead of their when young, and with the belief that ne but heathens lived there, but he had discovered that the scientists of the East were thousands of years ahead of their brother scientists in the Western world. Then he passed around for inspection a small phial of silver tubes. He declared that the mere possession of this little phial would cure all the physical list of the forturate possessor and also insure him against all troubles. One old gentleman in the gathering was so fast asleep when the magic phial was being circulated that he missed a whack at it. Should he meet with serious trouble in the future he must not blame the "professor."

Mr. Norman mentioned the primary object of his visit to this country, and talked of his being able to cure Mr. Rouss with an assurance that was truly refreshing. The reporter asked a fat man sitting next to him if he thought the professor would accept the \$1,090,000 offered by Mr. Rouss to anybody who succeeded in restoring to him his sight. The fat man retired into deep thought for a moment or two, and then solemnly said that he thought he would.

The professor closed his lecture by saying

would.

The professor closed his lecture by saying that while here he would establish a class in the study of Oriental science. He declared that he had not intended to stay in his country for any length of time, but that he could not withstand the supplications of the results when revised his tions of the people who wanted him to form the class. He added that there were a number of other Oriental philosophers coming over on the next steamer. So, if he has to leave the country soon, the peo-ple of the United States will still have an opportunity to imbibe more of the dom of the Orient.

HELD UP THE SERGEANT. Poughs Close In Upon Him and Compel Him to Give Up Money to

"Rush the Can." It requires something more than a civil rvice examination for the selection of a coliceman who can handle the lads who oome off the lumber schooners, observes he Chicago Record.

When a cargo of lumber enters the Chi-ago river the schooner usually ties up for while before it is towed to the unloading

awhile before it is towed to the unloading dock.

Therefore it happens that the policemen along the river come to have more or less of an acquaintance with the sailors, and especially those who have just come ashore. The sailors travel in crowds. Sometimes they drink, and when they drink they want to fight.

Not far from the Wells street bridge and the intersection of South Water and Lake streets there is a hardy young policeman who, if he were a literary man, could write a book on the habits of the lumber sailor ashore. This policeman is not a literary man, however. He is merely a fighter. His name is Ryan, which explains everything.

Three times he has been overpowered and Three times he has been overpowered and kicked and beaten fearfully. Twice he has been thrown into the river. Still he has not lost any of his fighting spirit. The law gives him the right to use a club

and a gun to protect himself, but he has seldom swung his club, and as for the gun it is a mere incumbrance. When he beseasom swung his club, and as for the gun it is a mere incumbrance. When he be-comes involved with a crew of fighting sailors and it comes his time to make a stand for the law he drops his club and slashes in, Tipperary fashion. He has never suffered defeat, except when the odds

were much against him.

He had been telling at the station of the tough crowds he was compelled to handle. One evening a sergeant went along the river to investigate the conditions.

Four of the bad men along the docks encountered the sergeant, closed in on him and compelled him to give up 5c "to fill the can." the can."

The sergeant went back to the station and said that Ryan was right.

THE FIRST SILVER WEDDING. How Hugues Capet Started & Popular Custom, Now Known Through-

out the World. The fashion of silver weddings dates back the reign of Hugues Capet, king of France, in 987, says a writer in Vogue. Once, as Hugues was arranging his uncle's affairs, he found on one of the estates a servant who had grown gray in the seraffairs, he found on one of the estates a servant who had grown gray in the service of his relative. On the farm with this old man was also a serving woman, who was as old as he, and also unmarried, who had been the most devoted and bard working of the women servants of the king's uncle. When the king heard these praises of the two, he ordered them to be brought before him, and said to the woman:

oman: Your service is great, greater than this man's, whose services were great enough for the woman always finds work and beddence harder than a man, and thereobedience harder than a man, and there-lore I will give you a reward. At your sage I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you live and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."
"Your majesty," stuttered the old peas-ant, confusedly, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver

hairs?"
"Then it shall be a silver wedding," answered the king, "and here I give you a swedding ring," drawing a costly ring from his finger, and placing the hands of the thankful cid people together.

This soon became known all over France, and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after twenty-five years' marriage to celebrate a silver wedding.

REWARD AFTER TEN YEARS.

harles F. Gall Obtains a Judgment of Nearly \$25,000 Against Estate of His Uncle. rom the New York Herald.

From the New York Herald.

Charles F. Gall's original name was Charles Funkenstein. He lived with his parents in San Francisco. His uncle, Joseph Gall, was a prosperous optician of this city who had accumulated a large fortune. The old man was childless and sent for his nephew to come to this city and live with him and take charge of his business.

The young man came and his uncle promised that if he would assume his name and look after his interests he would leave him mest of his fortune. Mr. Funkenstein had his name changed to Gall in 1882, and from that time on acted as his uncle's confidential clerk, and nursed him during his last illness. Mr. Gall remembered his nephew in his

will, but Amelia Stieb, who had acted as the old man's housekeeper for years, claim-ed that she had been his common law wife, and that he was the father of her two chil-dren, one of whom was born after his ren, one of whom was born after his eath. She succeeded in upsetting the will, and the large estate went to her and her hildren.
The nebbew, after ten years of litigation,

UNITED BY A MEDICINE "AD." Remarkable Way in Which Two Long Lost Relatives Were Brought

Conrad Moser, of Corning, O., has in a novel way found his long lost cousin.

Fifty years ago they came together to this country and soon after became separated and lost all trace of each other. Some time ago the cousin, who lives in the village of Bellepoint, Delaware country, O., gave a testimonial about some patent medicine which had benefited him, and the medicine company published the testimonial all over the country. Moser saw the testimonial in his home paper and wrote to the manufacturer of the medicine. Finding that the signer was his fifty-year lost cousin, Moser at once went to see him, and is now having a happy visit at the homestead at Bellepoint.

Weekly Telegraph: Visitors to Devon and Cornwall cannot fall to notice what an important part the patient as plays as a beast of burden. A very good story is told in this connection of a rather handsome Devon maiden living at T.— The young weman had little education, but there was none to beat her in the whole district in the preparation of linen. She got it up equal to now.

Every one was surprised when last year she proposed to and married Tom D.— a poor loking youth that no girl would glance at. Meeting Sally the following week, the parson's wife told her how surprised they all were.

"Oh," said Sally, "ee zee, 'twas this 'er way,' If I didn't 'a 'ad he I should have had to buy a donk', 'cause the clothes is getting too many for me to take 'round." Together.

HE ELOPED WITH A MERCHANT'S WIFE FROM BERLIN.

The Husband, After Spending Years in Search, Finds the Couple Living in New York as Husband and Wife.

Max Pantzer, a former German army officer, is in the Ludlow street jail, New York, as the result of a combination of ircumstances, in which love played an mportant part. Pantzer was a sub-lieuenant in a German infantry regiment in Hamburg, and he was one of the proudes of the kaiser's guardsmen. He became a ocial favorite in military circles, and, like other officers of the German army, took occasional trips to Berlin, where he could attend the military recentions.

dolph Heinrich Schmidt, whose husband was a prosperous merchant of Berlin. She was of middle age and attractive. He sought an introduction, and in a short time he became an intimate friend of the fam-ily. Mrs. Schmidt was delighted with the attentions bestowed upon her by the of-ficer, who frequently acted as her escort to receptions. Mr. Schmidt at first considered himself

highly honored by the acquaintance of an army officer, but it was not long before he became suspicious. He warned his wife to be careful and not to be carried away by the thisel of an army officer. Mr. Schmidt came to the full possession of his senses when, in the full of 1895, he reached home to find it descried. when, in the fail of 1885, he reached nome to find it descrited.

His wife had gone and left a short note telling him that she would never return. He started in search of her. When he reached Hamburg he found that the officer was also missing and then became convinced that the two had gone away together.

He still had hopes that it was not so and

He still had hopes that it was not so and was more determined than ever to find his wife. He sold out his business and searched all over the Continent for the guilty pair, but in vain. He was informed that possibly they had departed for this country, and he came to New York about a year ago. He told his story to the German consul, who, however, was unable to give him any information about his missing wife. During these two years Mr. Schmidt followed every possible clue, feeling confident that if he could only see his wife she would return to him at once. The first definite clue he received came to him about two weeks ago in an anonymous letter, stating that a man named Pantzer was living at No. 314 Second avenue.

ond avenue.

Mr. Schmidt surprised his wife by appearing at the door of her apartments there. She almost fainted, but invited him in, and talked over their troubles. He requested her to leave Pantzer and go back to Germany with him, but she would not. He begged her and pleaded with her to return to him, but she said an irresistible influence seemed to control ber.

"I am sorry, but i can't do it," was her final answer. "He wouldn't let me if I would, and I wouldn't if he would let me."

Schmidt consulted a lawyer, and brought suit against Pantzer to recover \$50,000 damages for the alienation of her affections. As Mr. Schmidt was informed that Pantzer intended to leave New York he obtained an order for his arrest, and the former officer of the kalser's army was taken into custody by the sheriff.

He will remain there until he can obtain ball. Meantime, Mr. Schmidt will endeaver to see his wife again and attempt to bring about a reconcilation. Schmidt surprised his wife by ap

WORK OF RIVER PIRATES.

Burglars in a Boat Took Fine Altar Pieces-Little Chapel an Ensy Mark.

The little chapel at the Mount Loretto Mission, Pleasant Plains, Staten Island, was robbed by river pirates. "It was river pirates did it," said Sergeant Cook, who was detailed on the case. "I have traced them that far, but I am afraid that it will be impossible to tell where they came from or whither they went with their booty."

The sergeant, after he had interviewed went where they came from or whither they went with their booty."

The sergeant, after he had interviewed everyone in the vicinity who might throw light upon the mystery, made a careful examination of the grounds about Mount Loretto. On the beach he found the marks of a heavy boat which had been drawn up on the sand. While the men who had been deputed to do the actual robbing stole up to the unguarded chapel, their companions rowed along the shore and landed again repast, including a couple of yellow flasks which bore the perfume of bad whisky. The burglars had an easy task, The good sisters, unsuspecting, had left their simple treasures on the altar. The door of the chapel was locked by an ordinary key, but the veriest tyro in the thieving art could get in either through the door or by one of the windows. They chose the door. Sister Irene, who made the discovery

Sister Irene, who made the discovery when she went to prepare the chapel for early mass, found the door leading to the vestry ajar and the broken panel lying on the floor beside it.

She found the costly altar partly wrecked. The vestments were gone. The gold-lined silver pitcher, three ciboria, one golden cendlestick used only when the bishop visited them, a new chalice and several silver plates were among the stolen articles.

A PLUCKY TEACHER'S SHOT. Miss Lydin Taylor, of Pennsylvania, Killed a Bear That Threatened

Miss Lydia Taylor, 20 years old and prety, a teacher in a public school near Cross Forks, Pa., was the heroine in an encounter with a monster black bear one mornng this week. Miss Taylor, accompanied by one of her little pupils, was on her way to school, and to save time had taken a short cut through a hemlock forest. At a turn in her path Miss Taylor sudmly came upon a sight that would have ozen the blood in the veins of a less surfaceous person. A bear, reared on its aunches, was munching chestnuts, when t had its attention attracted to the plucky eacher and her pupil by a scream of the atter as she clung in fright to Miss Tay-or's skirts, begging her protector to hurry

Miss Taylor's first impulse was to bring Miss Taylor's first impulse was to bring from her jacket pocket a trusty pistol that she invariably carries on her way to and from school. Meanwhile bruin was slowly approaching, and Miss Taylor and her protege were threatened with a hugging, which, however, was averted by a well directed buildt from her pistol. Miss Taylor reserved her fire until the bear was within four paces. At the first shot bruin dropped to the ground disabled. Going closer, Miss Taylor fired a second shot, the buildt striking a vital spot.

The teacher was an hour late reaching school that morning, but since then her friends have been feasting on bear meat, and a bear skin is being tanned for the teacher's use as a rug at her desk in the school.

WHEN PEOPLE MEET.

Women Are Less Liable to Those Embarrassing Collisions Than Men. "The embarrassing difficulty of passing

each other, often experienced by prome-naders going in opposite directions, even on sidewalks not crowded, is due, in many instances, not to violation of the rul keep to the right, but to those cerebral conditions which render s cas so susceptible to hypnotic influences collisions," said Professor Ladde not occur, as at first might be sposed, between persons so absorbed 'de not occur, as at arst hight be losed, between persons so absorbed hought as to take no notice of their thought as to take no notice of their way, for in such cases the mechanical, or unconscious action of the brain safely guides them. On the contrary, it is self-conscious pecpie, not in the least preoccupied, who are so open to impressions that a mere giance of the eye, especially if it is suggestive of antagonism or command, distracts them and diverts them from their course. Often they half circle around each other and then almost push each other away. Women are less liable to these collisions than men, because they acquire the safe habit of avoiding glances."

Needed a Beast of Burden.

Weekly Telegraph: Visitors to Devon

"OVER THE LEFT."

An Attorney Presents a Record in the Case of Some Ancient Slang.

ED IN MINNEAPOLIS.

From the New York Sun. While the reporter was waiting in the attorney's office he used a bit of slang, and from that the attorney went into a disser

"That term, 'over the left,' which you just used." he said, "is Connecticut slang nearly 200 years old, and the first mention of it may be found in the records of the Hartford county courts in the (then) colony of Connecticut, as follows," and the at-torney fished a musty old book up out of a depth where he kept that and other val-

tation

uables.

"This record reads:

"At a county court held at Hartford,
September 4th, 1765:

"Whereas James Steel did commence an
action against Bevell Waters (both of
Hartford) in this court, upon hearing and
treadly whereaf the court gave judgment.

action against Bevell Waters (both of Hartford) in this court, upon hearing and tryall whereof the court gave judgment against the said Waters (as in justice they they have they out they out they determine the said waters did review to the court in March next, that, being granted and entered, the said Waters, as he departed from the table, he said: "God bless you over the left shoulder."

"The court order a record to be made thereof forthwith.

"A true copic. Test.

"At the next court Waters was tried for contempt for saying the words recited, 'so cursing the court, and on verdict fined £5. He asked a review of the court following, which was granted, and, pending trial, the court asked counsel of the Revs. Woodbridge and Buckingham, the ministers of the Hartford churches, as to the common acceptation of the offensive phrase. Their reply constitutes a part of the record and is as follows:

"We are of the opinion that those words said on the other side to be spoken by Bevell Waters, include (1) prophaneness, by using the name of God that is Holy, with such ill words whereto it was joyned; (2) that they carry great contempt in them, arising to the degree of an imprecation of curse, the words of a curse being the most contemptible that can ordinarily be used.

"T. Woodbridge,"

"After which," added the attorney, "It is hardly necessary for me to say that

"March 7th, 1705-6."
"After which," added the attorney, "It is hardly necessary for me to say that he former judgment was affirmed on re-

"At the same time," added the reporter, who was himself a Connecticut product, "you haven't proved that the slang origi-nated in Connecticut, though the first rec-ord of it may be found in that state."

PREACHERS AND MUSTACHES. Different Effects of a Beard Upon the Voice Described by a

From the New York Sun. The Church Economist has been discussing the effect of the beard on the voice, and in a recent issue it quotes a well known throat and voice specialist as fol-

Specialist.

lows: "The effect will depend largely upon the individual. If the speaker has naturally a thick voice which he uses badly, a small amount of obstruction will make itself apparent. If he has a clear, penetrating voice, the effect of a moderate amount of obstruction may not be noticeable, although it would certainly exert some influence, greater or less, upon the carrying power and resonance of the tone.

"A mustache will interfere in proportion to the amount of space upon which it entons to the amount of space upon which it en-

and resonance of the tone.

"A mustache will interfere in proportion to the amount of space upon which it encroaches in the neighborhood of the middle of the mouth. Thus, a mustache trimmed to the margin of the lip, so as to be free of the margin of the lip, so as to be free of the margin of the lip, however long it might be at the ends, would not interfere. A drooping mustache, on the other hand, especially where it covers the middle of the mouth, is a great hindrance to the proper emission of sound. The presence of but a few hairs in this situation may materially modify the tone waves and impair their effect.

"Anything better calculated to defeat the object of the speaker than a speech mumbled through a drooping mustache with the head bent downward could hardly be imagined. The robin is an admirable example for the minister to follow. When he sings he perches himself on a twig, breast well out, head up, bill opened wide, and pours forth—'throws out,' as the voice culturist would say—his lovely little melody.

"Surely common sense should be the leading rule for a public 'speaker in this and other matters. One has little toleration for the man, your neighbor at dinner, who addresses you with head bent over his plate, as if conversation was subsidiary to the consumption of food. A minister who bends over his desk and addresses the floor should stand no better in the estimation of his hearers."

THE GIRL WHO SHAMS RELIGION he Uses the Church as a Stepping Stone to Society-And Her Name

Is Legion. Ruth Ashmore, writing of the "Shams of the Modern Girl" in the October Ladies' Home Journal, and of "the sham that is worse than all others-the religious sham, worse than all others—the religious snam," says: "She is the one who is most conspicuous in speech and sometimes in her work; but in her heart her religion is simply a means to a very earthly end. She is prominent in the Sunday school, because she thinks she can in that way become acquainted with some people she would like to know. She is ever ready to get up and express her creed at the prayer meeting, because she thinks her ability will be recognized. She rustles into her pew, and express her creed at the prayer meeting, because she thinks her ability will be recognized. She rustles into her pew, kneels for a long time, and then settles herself comfortably—to look at the congregation. She considers it respectable to go to church. Beyond that she gives no thought, She forgets that, unless religion is of the heart, it is of no value. She has never understood that it is not the loud prayer, nor the wordy prayer which makes an impression on God, but that it is the sincere cry from the soul appealing to Him to which He listens. The religious sham can usually give you a description of all the costumes worn by 'her seat' in church. She can tell you of the amount of money put in by each member as the plate is passed along. She goes to church to observe the outward, visible sign, and never in any way, troubles herself about the inward, spiritual grace."

THE YOUNG MAN BLUSHED. Experience of a Bashful Youth in a Normal School for Young

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The young women of the Normal school are always ready for fun. They get dreadfully tired of their enforced feminine com-

fully tired of their enforced feminine com-panionship and the sight of a live man is like a rift in a thunder cloud. Occasional-ly they frighten the men who chance to vis-it the school and one visit is quite enough for the victims.

Some time ago a teacher in the public schools took a gentleman to the Normal institution and introduced him to the young women. He was a modest young man and blushed slightly as he faced the crowd. Just as the teacher began the introduction every young woman took out a sheet of

Just as the teacher began the introduction every young woman took out a sheet of paper and poised a pencil expectantly.

"This is Mr. Blank, from Chicago, young ladies," said the teacher. "He expressed a desire to visit our normal school, and wants particularly to hear you sing."

As the stranger bowed a young woman in the back part of the room arose and anxiously inouired: ously inquired: "What was the gentleman's address, And then all the girls wrote it down like

nad. Whether the stranger enjoyed the subsequent singing as much as he otherwise might have done is a little doubtful. A Circus Man's Recollections.

"Giants?" said the old circus man to the New York Sun. "Oh, yes, we've had some big men in the show at one time and an-other. One of the biggest we ever had used big men in the show at one time and another. One of the biggest we ever had used to comb his hair with a section of a picket fence. That was a part of the street show when we made the parade of a town. Usually we had an arrangement in advance with the owner of the fence, and had a panel loosened, so that the giant wouldn't wreck too much of the fence in picking up the part he wanted to use. When the show came along to this spot the giant would step up to the fence, take off his hat and pick up the piece of the fence—it always looked as if he had tremendous strength, too—and raise it up and comb his hair with it. And then he would put the big comb down again and put on his hat and move on. This always tickled the people immensely. And he certainly was a big man, sure; but we had a bigger man once. I wouldn't dare tell you how big this other man was, because you wouldn't believe it."

By a Philosopher.

From the Somerville Journal.

When a crazy man gets suddenly rich he also becomes suddenly "eccentric."

When a girl is worried about the kind of neckties a young man wears, she loves him.

The profit in keeping hens is talked about mostly by prophets who are thinking of keeping hens.

FOUND HIS SWEETHEART.

PRETTY ROMANTIC DRAMA ENACT-

Frank J. Henderson and Mary Patterson Meet at the Public Library After Twenty Years' Separation.

A pretty little romance has just come to light in Minneapolis. Over twenty years ago, in a small Pennsylvania town, Frank J. Henderson and Mary Patterson were sweethearts and engaged to be married. Some little misunderstanding arose between them, and they were separated for a short time. Henderson, at that time but 22 years old, wrote a letter to the young woman, explaining the difficulty, and asking her to write to him at a certain time if everything was satisfactory and she desired to have things made all right between them.

The time came, and no letter from Mary Patterson arrived to cheer the heart of her lover. He, in haste and anger, concluded that she had decided not to accept his explanations or his offer of peace between them. In bitter disappointment, he left the city, and from that day to this he has not been back there. He came West and located in Denver.

The years went by and he was successful in his ventures and became fairly well-to-do and able to retire from active busithem, and they were separated for a short

The years went by and he was successful in his ventures and became fairly well-to-do and able to retire from active business. For several years he has been traveling, collecting material for literary work, of which he is enamored, and in which to some extent he has been successful. It so happened that in the course of his wanderings he came to the city of Minneapolis during carnival week, and against his will was persuaded to remain in the city for a day or two.

At the public library one afternoon, while he was busy looking up references, he

At the public library one afternoon, while he was busy looking up references, he heard a familiar voice, and turned around to find himself face to face with Mary Patterson, whom he had not seen for two decades. The conversation drifted naturally to olden days, and each discovered that the other remained unmarried. A few questions developed the fact that the letter which Henderson had written had not been received by the young woman. She had lived for twenty years wondering what could have caused the mysterious disappearance of the man she loved, while he had lived the same length of time wondering why she could have trified with his affections. In a few brief moments the past stood revealed to them both—what might have been and what had been; what both had missed and what both had failed in. As naturally as in the passages of a book the two wore terms fellowers. both had missed and what both had failed in. As naturally as in the passages of a book the two swore eternal fealty again, and before parting at the public library that memorable afternoon were engaged to be married. When Frank J. Henderson left the city of Minneapolis September 13, he took with him as his affianced bride the woman whom twenty years before he had loved and temporarily lost.

CHURCH BELLS.

Some of the Famous Old Castings Still Surviving in England-Inscriptions on Medieval Bells. From the London Times.

The last forty years have witnessed the rise of an antiquarian hobby which conrise of an antiquarian hobby which concerns itself with church bells, and more especially the few medieval bells which still hang in church towers or lie cracked on belfry floors. The ancient founders cast very line toned bells, and adorned them with elaborately molded inscriptions and devices. But, though our churches have been noted and described in numberless publications, bells till quite lately received little notice, and were too often neglected in every sense of the word. The compiler of one of the latest accounts of the church bells of a county records that belfry keys were constantly handed to him with the friendly caution: "I'm afraid you will find a great mess up there, but, to tell you the truth, I have never been up myself."

The medieval bells usually bear inscriptions, very commonly in rhyming leonine hexameters, plous invocations, or staves in honor of their supposed beneficent powers. The oldest founders rarely put on the bells their own names or the dates; but most of them have been identified by the foundry stamps and other devices with which they ornamented their works. Large bells were introduced in England about the sixth century, the earliest founders being monastic. Dunstan concerned himself with bell founding. The Croyland Abbey ring, cast by monkish experts, perished by fire in 1697. A manuscript in the library of Corpus Christi college, Cambridge, contains directions for bell founding, by a monk of Evesham in the time of Hen. y. III. The modern art of "change ringing," which took its cerns itself with church bells, and more Christi college, Cambridge, contains directions for bell founding, by a monk of Evesham in the time of Hen. y III. The modern art of "change ringing," which took its rise in the seventeenth century, led to rings of eight and even twelve bells being hung in some towers; but in very early times cathedral and abbey churches often had rings of heavy bells, and some of the oldest surviving parish churches, such as Brigstock and Brixworth in Northamptonshire and Bene't church in Cambridge, were evidently designed to hold several bells.

SCIENCE UTILIZES ALL THE OX. Every Particle Is Now Put to Use Only Its Dying Breath Is

Lost. From the Ladies' Home Journal. In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordan

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Waste," William George Jordan details how science at the present day utilizes the ox.

"Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered 40 per cent of the animal was wasted; at the present time 'nothing is lost but its dying breath.' As but one-third of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used for refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into door knobs and buttons.

"The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh bones, worth \$50 per ton, are cut into handles for clothes brushes; foreleg bones sell for \$30 per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry; the water in which bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into boneblack.

"Eact foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's foot oil; the tail goes to the 'soup,' while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to the mattress maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or bought by gold beaters.

"The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago \$30,000 at year to remove and destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the gluepot, or they do missionary work for farmers by acting as fertilizers."

CABLE TO ICELAND. All the Conditions Are Said to Be Favorable for Its Speedy In-

auguration.

From the London Times. In its last session, July to August, 1897. the Icelandic parliament decided to acthe Icelandic parliament decided to accept the offer of the Great Northern Telegraph Company in Copenhagen. This company undertakes to lay a submarine cable to Iceland from the north of Scotland via the Farce Isles, provided the althing, or Icelandic parliament, grants an annual subsidy of 35,000 kroher for twenty years to the said company. The althing has now granted this, and it is estimated that the cable can be hid early next summer in six weeks from Scotland to Iceland. The Danish government has promised ample financial help and active co-operation in the scheme.

ple financial help and active co-operation in the scheme.

The distance from the nearest point of Scotland to Thorshavn, in the Faroes, is about 250 miles, the greatest depth 254 fathoms, while the bottom is composed of debris of shells and mud. From Thorshavn the cables go first either to Haldervig or Westmanshavn. The distance from Furoes to Iceland is—according to the landing place selected in the last named country—to Ingolfsholdi 250 miles, to Portland 350 miles, to Bernfjord, where the cable is landed at Bernfjord, where the conditions are most favorable, it must be continuing overland to Reykjavik.

Medieval Bells.

From the London Times, The medieval bells now surviving are From the London Times.

The medieval bells now surviving are comparatively few in number. In Surrey, out of 1,020 bells, only a trifle over 2 per cent were found to date before the year 1990. In Lincolnshire the proportion was 17.5 per cent. In Norfolk about one bell in six dates before the reign of Elizabeth. The monastery bells seem to have vanished when the monasteries were suppressed. Some disappeared in private hands; others were sold by the crown. The Augmentation rolls show that in Henry VIII.'s reign one lot of 190,000 pounds of bells and bell metal was sold for £900, with license to "convey, utter and sell" the same beyond seas. A very few monastery bells still nang in situ. Forde Abbey, in Dorset, still possesses one of the old bells, cast by the Brasyers, who had a foundry at Norwich about the fifteenth century, bearing their foundry stamp and a handsomely molded invocation of St. Margaret.

COLLEGE WOMEN AS WIVES. What Miss Bostwick, a Massachusetts Teacher, Said to a Class of

Misses. From the Boston Advertiser.

The following extracts are from an address made by Miss Clara Bostwick, a teacher at the Elms school, in Springfield,

Mass.:
"What is the college woman's probability What is the college woman's property of happiness in marriage compared with that of her less highly educated sister? She chooses her husband later; she is more declared to the college woman's property of the college woman' veloped; she knows better what she is go ing to be; she stands in better chance of not selecting a life companion whose tasts and hers will prove helplessly antagonistic And this is of especial importance in America, where girls and boys are thrown freely together; where they marry wh and whom they wish, and where the pe freely together; where they marry when and whom they wish, and where the parents in many cases apparently have little else to do with the matter than to pay the bills and try to shield the young husband and wife from the consequence of their folly. The man whom a girl would have married when she entered college is probably not the man whom she would marry when she is graduated from college. This may result in the breaking of some early engagement, but an engagement that can be broken would better be broken. The college-bred woman is also less likely to marry from ennul. Even if she is unfortunate enough to have no definite work after she leaves college she has resources within herself which can not only prevent life from becoming a hore, but which can make it rich and satisfying. Neither will she be likely to seil herself for the sake of a home. She is better equipped to support herself, if necessary, and she has probably lost many silly ideas she may have had about the unladylikeness of honest, breadwinning work.

"Finally, when she has been won, she stands a much better chance of keeping her husband's love and respect, because she stands a better chance of interesting him.

"Men don't stay in their homes unless

she stands a better chance of interesting him.

"'Men don't stay in their homes unless they find their homes entertaining,' said a married woman of wide experience in the world, in talking about the education of her daughter. 'I tell my daughter that if she is ever to marry she needs to know something for two reasons; first, to hold her husband's interest, and second, to have within herself resources that will make her happiness, to a certain extent, independent of him; in which case he will be much more likely to stay in love with her.'

"The statistics in regard to the marriage of college women will not be complete until we have also the statistics in regard to their divorce. The statement has been made, whether truly or not, that as yet no Vassar graduate has been divorced. Of course, all college women are not interesting, any more than are all college men; but the four years' companionship with noble thoughts' ought to make one at least less stupid.

"Mais the educated woman with the celeess stupid. "Mate the educated woman with the ed-

"Mate the educated woman with the educated man and you have a probability that they will continue to interest and love each other; that there will be intellectual companionship between them, and that each will have sufficient respect for the other's mental ability and moral sanity to make possible a government of the home and the children, not by 'managing' each other, keeping clear of a pandering to each other's foibles and prejudices, but by frank and fearless discussion as to what is reasonable and right. This is not the condition of affairs in most homes.

"The women of the higher education bring to motherhood, too, a better preparation than do those of smaller opportunities. The reasons for this are both physical and mental. They are, as a rule, older, physically mature; and the opinion is held by some physicians that, for the sake of the physical perfection of the race, no woman should marry until she is \$2. They have a wider knowledge of physiological and psychological laws—or they have the ability to accurre it—which must bring forth beneficent fruit in the rearing of their children. They know more profoundly the responsibilities of motherhood, and their realization of the importance of details in the training of a child disposes them to look upon what might seem drudgery to other women as glorified, educational opportunity."

STINGING REPARTEE.

An Anecdote of the Late Chief Justice Carter-Angered a Judge So That He Adjourned Court.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.
When David K. Carter, late chief justice of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, was practicing law in Ohio he tried a case at Coshocton before Judge Finch. The judge was a very large and dignified man, and had not the least appre-ciation of humor. Carter was humorous and very witty. He stuttered badly and and very witty. He stuttered budy and at times this impediment added greatly to the humor of his remarks. An old country town merchant was being prosecuted for slander by a young man suspected of rob-bing him.

A witness was on the stand for the purpose of proving some suspicious action of the plaintiff. He came from Columbia county. After he had stated his age, residence, etc., Carter inquired as to his vocation. He answered that he had been sheriff of his county, auditor of the county, and had served several terms in the state legislature. After these answers Judge Finch Interrupted and wanted to know the object of this testimony. "It is to show the reliability and standing of the witness in his own county," said Carter. "Oh, that's no evidence of his reliability," retorted the judge. "I have known some mighty mean men to hold office." Carter was on his feet in an instant, and, pointing his finger at the judge, said: "I-I-I am a-a-a-aware of that, your h-h-honor."

The lawyers the jury and the audience A witness was on the stand for the pur-

honor."

The lawyers, the jury and the audience laughed. They laughed loud and long. The while the judge was getting angrier. He ordered the sheriff to suppress the disturbance, and as it subsided he was on the eve of saying something very severe to eve of saying something very Carter, but before he could on his reprimand Carter took all the sout of his first remark by repeating; was saying that I was aware of that, y honor. I held office once myself." Anot round of laughter to that he adjourned court until the after-

CANES HAVE LOST FAVOR.

They Are Temporarily Retired-The Bicycle Is to Some Extent

Responsible. "Canes are not as much in evidence now is they were a couple of seasons ago," explained a dealer to a Washington Star re plained a dealer to a Washington Star reporter. "They have simply gone out of fashion temporarily, and as a great proportion of canes were used by those who carried them not because they needed them but because it was the proper thing to do, there is a temporary dullness in the cane market. The business will plek up again, though, and I think it will be in the direction of lighter canes. The dude era, which is about going out of existence, unfortunately for cane manufacturers, turned in on canes. It took the form of exaggeration in size and weight, and finally brought into existence a cane that was ridiculous in size.

to existence a cane that was ridiculous in size.

"Then the caricaturists got in their line work, and they increased it in size tenfold. The comedians on the stage took it up where the caricaturists left it off, and carried a cane almost as big as a pump stock. Ridicule did the rest, and for awhile the cane will be less active. The dude era started the eclipse of the cane. The fellow who follows the dude does not wear a cane, because he is different and has necessarily to do different things. Of course, there is no let-up in the nicer grade of canes, which are carried by gentlemen because they have always carried them and who do not propose to allow the dude or his successor to interfere with their habits or desires.

"The fancy canestick umbrellas have also

his successor to interfere with the has also its or desires.

"The fancy canestick umbrellas have also supplanted the cane with many on account of the double purpose for which they can be used. It will be noticed that the hundreds of very young men who carried canes a couple of years ago never carry any now. Many of them gave up the cane because it was "not in it" any mars, but the great majority got out of the habit the moment they began riding the wheel. It is wonderful how many changes in things the bicycle has brought about."

SHORTER SKIRTS DEMANDED. Waterbury Women Start a Movement for Reform in the Street

Garb of Their Sex. The Women's Club, of Waterbury, Conn. has started a pioneer movement for short has started a pioneer movement for short shirts, and adopted this resolution:
"Resolved, That this club protests against the custom of wearing street gowns at such extreme length as the pre-scal tashino ordains, and that in the interest of comfort, cleanliness, health and happiness, we will gladly welcome the advent of moderately short skirts for street wear, and will by our influence and example do all in our power to encourage the general adoption of such costumes."

As the club is composed of women of prominence and influence, it is expected that some radical reforms will grow out of the adoption of the resolution.

Worth the Price.

From the Kennebec Journal,
A Bath youth caught the measles kissing a girl and declares he isn't sorry he kissed her. Good for him.

LONG LIVED YOUNG WIDOWS.

EVANS HOPES TO KEEP THEM OFF THE PENSION LISTS.

Will Recommend Legislation Providing That National Bounty Shall Cease on Death of a Veteran

Who Hereafter Marries.

Commissioner of Pensions H. Clay Evans as completed the report of the doings of his bureau for the past fiscal year, and the results, which will be made public in full n a few days, will prove to be anything out gratifying to the taxpayers who have been vainly hoping for years that the great burden of pension payments had eached its highest point, and would soon egin to decrease rapidly. Mr. Evans finds that this is not so, al-

Mr. Evans finds that this is not so, although he holds out the hope that the burden will begin to grow smaller within a year or two, but even this, it appears, may not be true unless there is some legislation provided to keep from swelling the pension lists with long-lived young widows as fast as the old soldiers drop off.

"I am going to try to get congress to but a stop to the present opportunities which the law offers to women to secure pensions for life from the United States by marrying an old soldier." said Commissioner Evans to-day, "by recommending some important pension legislation. I hope to recommend to congress that a law be passed providing that women marrying soldiers hereafter shall not be entitled to any pension upon the death of their husbands. The law of 1896 makes this stipulation regarding the pensions which are payable under that act, but the great majority of pensioners now on the rolls draw their money by virtue of previous acts."

Mr. Evans said that he expected the pro-

ue of previous acts."
Mr. Evans said that he expected the pro-

Mr. Evans said that he expected the proposed law would meet with much opposition from the Grand Army men, but it was a necessity in the interest of justice.

Mr. Evans' report will show that there are now on the pension list, as the result of the late civil war, which ended in 1855, the names of 983.628 pensioners. The year before there were but 570.224 pensioners. The presence of this additional 13.600 names, Mr. Evans explains, is due to his having taken up and disposed of a large number of old claims for arrears of pensions, which he found on file when he took charge of the office a year ago. There are a great number of these, and they have been accumulating in the office for years. a great number of these, and they have been accumulating in the office for years. Nearly the whole 13,000 increase comes from such of these old claims as have been allowed, and there are still large numbers of the ancient claims which are yet to be disposed of. The number of those which are likely to be allowed, he intimates, will at least meet the losses on the rolls by death for the next year.

"I predict, however," he says, "that after the year 1898 the number will begin to drop, and after it once begins to go down it will decline very rapidly. The soldiers of the late war are getting old very fast, and many of them passed away during the past year."

many of them passed away during the past year."

The expenditures during the year just ended were also greater than those of the year before, by a little more than \$3,000,000. They amounted to \$142,477,811.80. Mr. Evans says that only about \$1,000,000 of this is properly an increase in the disbursements for the year, because another million should have been added to the disbursements of the year before and subtracted from his list.

the year before and subtracted from his list.

"While the report of Commissioner Lochren." says Mr. Evans, "shows that but \$129.280.090 was spent on account of pensions during 1895-96, this does not include the entire amount of money which should have been paid out under my predecessor. Just before the fiscal year ending June 20, 1896, closed, Mr. Lochren stopped the payment of pensions for about twenty days in the month of June. These disbursements were not made until July, or in the next fiscal year. My administration has to assume the payment of these claims, although they matured during the term of Mr. Lochren. They amounted to about \$1,000,000."

THE ROMAGNA.

Its Mennest Parish Can Boast a Storied Past and Many Famous

Names. This great plain which stretches over the whole of Northeast Italy is green and fertile enough in the spring, gorgeous in autumn, but scorching and shadeless from May to October, and bitterly cold in win-ter. Groups of men and women toll there from early morning until late evening, pa-tient, weary figures, with brown, weather it sometimes occurs to the passerby to won-der what it can be like to spend day after day, year after year—a lifetime—at that same round of continuous toll, in that flat, monctonous landscape, the wide expanse of which is only broken on the far horizon monctonous landscape, the wide expanse of which is only broken on the far horizon by the first spurs of the distant Apennines. The little towns and hamlets, with medieval towers rising above them, are thickly sown among the slender aspens. Hard by each is the white church, with its tall campanile, while here and there a factory or a furnace tells of the presence of modern industry. Some of the parishes still existing were founded by Galla Placidia in the fourth century, and even the meanest can boast a storled past and has a record of famous names.

The farm houses stand in scattered groups, surrounded by barns and outhouses. Most of them are in good repair, and the vine branches twine gayly from tree to tree. The field workers wear light colored shirts and petiticoats, dashes of blue, orange, and scarlet among the vivid spring green or brilliant autumn tints, the land looks rich and smilling, the long files of solemn white oxen pace slowly down the fresh plowed furrows, the whole gives the impression of primitive peace, abundance and stability which contrasts additions. the fresh plowed furrows, the whole gives the impression of primitive peace, abund-ance and stability, which contrasts oddly enough with those rumors of want and discontent, amounting to rebellion, which reach our ears throughout the North of

ASSASSIN'S FAITH IN CARDS.

The Ten of Diamonds, Jack of Spades and a Bible in a Murderer's Cell.

A weird and singular superstition has

been manfested by Walter E. Goodwin, the young convicted wife murderer, who now young convicted wife murderer, who now occupies a cell at the jail in Wellsboro, Pa. He seems to turn without a shudder from a pack of cards, deftly shuffled, to determine his fate to a study of the Bible in preparation for the inevitable. It now seems to be conceded all around that there is not the slightest hope of his escaping death on the gallows.

The Goodwins, old and young, have great faith in the accuracy with which cards, eleverly shuffled and properly cut, will indicate their fortunes, good or evil. This superstition led to the enactment of a remarkable scene in Walter's cell a day of two ago. It was on the occasion of the first visit of young Goodwin's father and mother after sentence had been imposed. His mother wept violently and clung to the outside of the steel cage in which her son is confined. Her grief had no apparent effect upon the condemned son, however.

Then the father drew a deck of cards from his pocket and began shuffling them. Suddenly he turned up the ten of diamonds, and exultantly declared that this betokened much good huck for the boy. But soon the tables turned, for the next shuffle turned up the jack of spades, and the father shook his head. He said that that card meant that the boy had two enemies.

After his father and mother had departed, Goodwin sat in the cage and played a peculiar game of cards, occasionally flipping up a card and studying its significance. ccupies a cell at the jail in Wellsboro, Pa.

ISLAND FULL OF POLECATS. A New Englander Breeds the Animals and Is Rapidly Growing

Edgar Brown, a shrewd New Englander, is making a fortune by breeding polecats, or skunks as they are commonly called. Brown lost all his money in a Canadian gold mine swindle a few years ago, and shortly afterward, while in a store of the Hudson Bay Company, he discovered that the skin of a polecat was worth \$1.25, says the Philadelphia Times. When he learned that in addition to this the carcass of a full grown polecat will yield a gallon of oil that is worth \$1 or \$5, he determined upon the scheme that is making him rich. He leased an island with an area of about 160 acres, in the Lake of the Woods, hired halfbreeds to catch a lot of the animals for him and soon had 200 or 300 of them in captivity on his island. Last year he raised 400 polecats, and now has about 1,000. They multiply rapidly and Mr. Brown thinks his novel farm will soon be yielding him an income of \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. Edgar Brown, a shrewd New Englander,

Excused.

From Puck.

Parson Johnson—"I wuz pleased to see
yo' at chu'ch, yesterday, Abe, but I am
palied to see yo' comin' out of a saloon to-

dny."

Abe Hardense (apologetically)—"Wal, pahson, I'll tell yo' how dat am—I had two lead dimes passed on me in a crap game and I didn't want to stick de chu'ch on bote o' dem."